

The Harrowing Fragment of a Romantic Story.

BY FINE E. WOODS.

[From the Bambu-proof sheets of the 2d instalment.]

CHAPTER XXI.

I will now return to the incident alluded to in the 4goia chapters. And this is the incident.

On a kam-still moonlight nite in Joon, 186—, a solitary joskin mite be seen settin' and smokin' on the porch of Farmer Joneses farm-house.

Stranger, I was 'tbat joskin. As I sot and smoked I think and think 'st of 1 thing and then of another, until finally my 'tshots settled on the neck of nabor Brown, Geneveeve—sweet Geneveeve. St. Muggins, who tho I had seen her but Ziee and spoke to her but lee, had already won my fresh yung hart.

For farmer Jones had told me all about the critter's haven 4 or 5000 \$ in her own rite, and so 'tbat, and how he liked the gal 'tho' old Brown was her unkle, with boom he had bin at loggerheads for years on account of a lorsoot.

The first time I seed the critter was at meetin', but she hed another fallor with her, so I had no sho to speak 2 her.

But the next time I clapt eyes on her, I was more lucky.

I com on her as she was in the act of drivin' our ole gray bull out'n her unkle's cabbage orchard, and the bull bein' ours I felt 'tbat upon to make some ekuse for his thotlessness. So gittin' off my mule and hitchin him 2 the feus, I advanced tords the madden with my hart a thumpin' like onto the hopper of a rice mill at by water.

"Excuse me miss," sed I, "fur makin so free es 2 speak to you, but seein es our ole bull has made so free with your cabbages, I feel it my dooty as the only representativ of the Joneses interest present at the time bean, 2 beg ov you 2 overlook this youthful indiskreshun of hisn, and 2 ashure yu 'tbat shood it onfortunately occur agin—"

"Should it occur agin?" sez the madden, "Well, if it does I reckon I'll spill his hide fur him, stranger, as shore es yore a foot by."

As she stud thare in the mornin sunlite, uterin those words, her disbeveled hars dun up in a net, her rite hand graspin a hoop-pole, and her left hand holdin up her close out'n the mud, she formed a pictur for an artist.

I quailed be 4 the look of thos flashin 'n, an' strawsay sot 2 work a fixin up th' feus, and fur the next 15 minutes or so, very little past betwix us except the hammer and nails. When the feus was fixed, she (Geneveeve) got up and sot on the top rale fannin herself with her son bonnet.

"Durn him fur an ugly, good for nothin lookin critter anny how," murmured the madden, wipin her eyebrows with her skirt, and lookin strait at me, "he's maid me swet wus'n a plow hoss."

Not nowin wether she meant me or the bull, I blushed and kept silent.

A klumsy silens follered this, wen all of a suddin,

CHAPTER XXII.

She jumps down off'n the fens and sez: "I reckon I'd better git, or I'll hev som 1 bellorin at me from the house," when I grasped her arm and ejaculated, "Stay! I moment Miss St. Muggins—I moment, sweet Geneveeve, let me beg ov yu 2 lend me just 5—"

"Can't see it, stranger! I don't no you good enuff 2 lend you nothin."

"You misunderstand me, my hunny-suckle," sez I, "tis yore atanshun I woe borrow from you long enuff for me 2 pore out at yore feet my melted feelins! Ontill I tell you, that sence my I'st Bhled yore by no means homely feetyurs, thos feetyurs hev bin Ngraved on my fresh yung hart—ontill I tell yu how I've dreamed ov you nite and day outill even, ontill even kustard pies have lost thar charm for me—ontill I tell yu finally," sed I, (lookin around for a dry plais 2 neel down,) "untel I tell yu finally, that I lov you by no means tately, and that without you life 2 me hens 4th will be a blank, that is nary prize. Speak, Geneveeve," sed I, "speak, dearest, and let me no at lee my probabic prospecks in the present premises."

"Whipsnails and not-tid-d mokasins!" sez the madden, "of you aint a long winded kuss or a lover, I don't want a cent. Well 2 tall the truth, stranger," sez she, pullin up her stockings, "I tuck a likin 2 you the 1st time I seed you at the meetin', 'tho' I kant sai I hankered artor yu tho'; and I reckon I mite es well hich on 2 yu as the bilyus lookin shadder of a cus, like Brown, for the old man swares I shall hev 2 marry Ike yet. You no Ike, I reckon, he's ole Brown's son. I reckon he thinks thet's the only way he kin keep my staps in the family."

"Then," sed I, risin 2 my foot, "then thou tellest me that I may hop! O! angelick bean! words aint nowhar to express my feelins!"

"Hoop!" sez the madden, "hev I not told thee that thou hast a ded thing ov it, thou gump of gumps!"

As the last words dide on her lips she plode her waterfall on my my manly brest, and printed on my cheek the fast pure kiss ov lov.

I will pass over the next fu moments ov bliss in silens, the bein 2 sakred for the pryn I's ov outsiders.

As I was sommonin up my skattered feelins to try an ask her 2 naim the day, a voice from the house was heard in the distans bellorin out: "Genev! yew Geneveeve! why don't you drive that critter out in 2 the rode, yew good for nothin lussy yu? Air you a goin 2 stay out thar all mornin? Drive him 2 once!"

"Don't yu mind that ole stingaree," sez the madden, "she's near sited & I reckon she's tuck yu fur the bull, like es not."

"Well, I must toddle," sez the madden, "or we'll hav that ole gal out here in a twinklin. So, go long, ole hoss, takar yerself till I see yor agin!" and she tore away from me, as near es I cood judge, at the rate ov between 10 and 15 miles an our.

I watched her reseedis form ontill she es "hnd down" (es sailors say) on tother

side ov the gardin fens, & then I onhitch-ed mule, & road off tords home, feelin es tender es a shelled mud turkle.

Several dais es supposed 2 claps sence the abuv, wich brings us back to whar I was sittin in the moonlite smokin, on farmer Joneses porch; es I said be 4 I sot thar studyin about the bean of my lov, when all of a suddin,

CHAPTER XXIII.

I tuck a noshin that it woud be a rip-stavin idee 2 go and giv my shugar plum a moonlite surenaid, so I gits up and gits my cat-gut screacher that was hangin in its green bag on the wall, and started for Brown's clearin. Arrivin at the fens it was but the work ov a moment 2 plais myself on the inside of it, and move tords the house. Passin thru the cabbage orchard aforementioned, a plais soddered 2 my affekshuns by bein the seen ov that 1st interv, the speektakel was sublime.

As far as the I's cood reach tords the house the avenoo was lined on either side by stately cabbages and majistic egg plants, wile the tender punkin and com-cumber vines timidly klung 2 the noble corn-stalks es of plectidin for help and protection. As I sed further up, I advanced up this avenoo tords the house, and takin my instrooment from the afore-said green bag, I sot 2 work toonen' her up, (the fiddle, not the green bag,) and I thru sed bag on the grass ontill I shood be comin back. I went up 2 the bouce, and takin up my posishun under ole Brown's gable eend, I started the musick. Bein in a solemn mood, the 1st thing I struck up was the march of the Deceased in Saul. Well, I got as far es the 2nd semmy-dommy quiver in the 3rd variashun, when I heerd a rustlin sound in the bushes in my immejit flank and rear, and I turned round suddently, expectin 2 Bhold the bean of my lov, when, O! horror ov horrors!

CHAPTER XXIV.

The site my I's rested on most froze my blud in my juglars, for there in the pall lite of the moon, not 10 feet from whar I stud, was standin the most ferosus, blood-thirsty lookin gallinipper ov my I's beheld, out ov whose immenso propreshuns glared 2 bailful lookin obs ov fire, whose gais was on my bludless kountenens. I stood ruted 2 the spot for the moment, but a forrid movement on the part ov the opposit party broak the spell that was woen round me, as it war. Nurved 2 desperashun, I gathered my scattered N-ergies for a mitey effort, and seasin my violin by the handle (worth \$63), I fired it at his figger bed and started.

The ony avenoo ov eskape that presented itself rite past the house and down tords the smook-houce; all my hopes inflite war sutured in thar smook-houce, for ef I cood reach it be 4 bean overtaken by thoter party, in the language of the poik, "I may be happy yit!"

My feet got the loan ov a fu pare of wings from feer and I fla. I cood plainly hear the footsteps of my foa gain' on me at every step. Oh! the horror of them moments; every akshion of my life past be 4 me—the hoam or my childhud rose to my vu, and of how I used 2 hide under the barn when my sainted mother sent me to chop wood. I thot ov Geneveeve—angelic Geneveeve! O, thot I, its hard 2 dio in the bloom of yewth and make no sino! At the thots ov this my brane rooled—everything swam befor me—I cood hear the gallinipper closin on me—I felt his hot brest on my cheek, when my foot struck a root and was prostrated 2 the erth with a force by no means gentile, when suddently I heerd a ruslin sound thru the air follered by a mixt yell of pane and rage from the gallinipper, when every thing grew dark around me. I was faintin. As konshusses was levin me I felt my had clapt by som 1 and I murmured: Tell—my—mother—how I di— I then hard musick and butifil singin in the distans.

Stranger I had swuned—swuned in the arms of my angelic bein.

CHAPTER XXV.

How long I remained in this kritikal kondishun I hav no korrekct idee; suffis it 2 sai that when I kum 2, I found myself lyin' on a bed—ov salad, with abuv sed angelic bean bendin' over me. She had unshipped her back hare and plaised it under my hed, and was bathin' my kountenans with well water and callin' me by names sweeter than enny 2 be found in the konfeksshuner's kalender. Old Brown was thar, also, standin' aloof, with tolded arms, suryavin' the seen! Ike was thar, also, sarchin' my cote pocket (wich the madden had pulled off me) 2 to discover my I dentify of possible.

As I opened my eyes Geneveeve hollered, "He lives! he lives! He breathes! he breathes! O I thot he was ded!" I thot she was reffrin' 2 the late so-called gallinipper, so I murmured, "Nook him on the hed yu don't you! stop his wind I beseech thee!" As I uttered thos words Geneveeve jumpt up and fell down in a swune.

I got up then, and with the assistens ov the 2 outsiders spoken ov further up, konstruktred a litter ov close poles, and boar her 2 the manshun.

The female stingaree alreddy spoken ov then took charge ov hir, and from ole Jones I larned all I didn't no about the afare alreddy.

I don't intend 2 tell how he tolo me that Geneveeve hurd my surenaid, and was kumin to meet me wen she saw my peryl. Nor how she saw that the gill-nipper woud reach me be 4 I reced the smook-bouce; nor how she rushed in 2 the kitchen and seized a dishcloth, and how she fired the dishcloth at him jest es I stumbled; nor how she flew upon him like a tiger when he fell, and buried cloosin in his hart. No, stranger, I'll not tell onny of these things 2 outsiders.

The ole man was pumpin me all he uoo how about my family, my biznis, my prospecks and so4, when like a streak ov littenin',

CHAPTER XXVI.

Geneveeve kum 2 and yelled like a catan-moat, pintin' at me. Take him away! Kill him, or he will destroy me! and seizin a kandlestick, she kum for me, foinin at the mouth like on 2 a beer keg. It is soop-erfuis 2 sai that I evaporated tords thoter side of the house—that is, the outside—for the faok was, my nerves were in the saim kondishun es my fiddle-strings.

The truth kanoot be hidden longer. The events of the last fu hours—that is,

the site with the gallinipper, together with ketchin cold in her hed by unshippin' hor waterfall in the nito air—hed effected her brane. Dais glided in 2 weeks and weeks in 2 months, but still reason did not return 2 my angelick bean; and, wust uv all, I cood not kum ny her, fur she imagined I was a huge gallinipper. Imagin' my feelins! Forbididin 2 see my angelic bean! It was moar'n I cood stand, so 1 day I went down 2 Brown's, and tole him I must see my angelick bean. He sed I coodn't! I sed I cood! He sed I'd better try it on. I went for the door, and he went for his blunderbuss, and swore he'd hurt my feelins. I went in 2 the house, and got es fur es the door of the room or my angelic bean, when ole Brown met me. Sez he: "Keep out or I'll spile yore looks!" and he pinted his blunderbuss at my hed. I sed nothin'; but lowerin' my hed the proper distans, prepared 2 gin a rale ole ginocino Congo butt in the stomick. As soon es I got my hed sited fur him, I went for him hed 4most. But, O! lard! he stuek out his blunderbuss and I run agin it, wich I no sooner did then he let fly and toar the hole top or the bed off ov me, and smashed my hed in 2 1000 pieces, when with a yell loud enuff 2 wake the deceased—

KONKLUSHUN.

I woke. I'd bin asleep at the time in the moonlite, and dreamed the abuv. The gallinippers hed bin a most chawin' the hed off me wile I was asleep.

A German Colony.

J. Wood Davidson, in the Yorkville Enquirer of last week, furnishes the following interesting details concerning a German settlement below Columbia:

All of our readers, perhaps, are not aware of the fact that we have a colony of Germans already located and at work in Richland District. The colony is as yet a very small one, it is true, but it is a nucleus to which additions, to any desired extent, can be added. It is called Germantown, and is situated on the Wateree river, twenty-five miles east of Columbia, and fifteen miles from the South Carolina Railroad. It consists of four families of Germans, and, at present, numbers nineteen persons. It is under the direction and auspices of Mr. H. Leiding, of the firm of Kerrison & Leiding, of Charleston. The Germans commenced operations the first of November last by building five dwellings—cottages—with suitable outhouses, digging two wells, and clearing, for cultivation, over two hundred acres of land. They prefer to work uplands rather than take the risk of bottoms. They have hired a few negroes; and those make the effective force—actually at work in the fields—twelve laborers.

During November they sowed thirty acres of wheat and twenty acres of rye. Since then they have added eight acres of Irish potatoes; three of sweet potatoes; thirty of oats; seventy of corn; thirty-five of cow-peas; and fifteen of cotton. Besides this, there are two acres of garden lots, with the vegetables of the latitude growing in them. They work six horses. The aggregate lands in cultivation is two hundred and thirteen acres—nearly eighteen acres to each hand.

It is the purpose of Mr. Leiding to increase this colony by immigration from Germany; and he is hopeful of the most complete success.

We see no reason why there are not a hundred such, or larger, colonies already in South Carolina. If farmers and land owners will act with prompt and self-protecting liberality, snch colonies will spring up rapidly all over the State.

Mr. Leiding suggests the following six points as important for those desiring to give substantial encouragement to these movements:

1. Get such labor as the country now already has. If they succeed, they will induce others, their friends or relatives, to immigrate from Europe.

2. Put up a comfortable little house in a healthy locality for each family.

3. Turn over to the laborer fifty acres of good land for cultivation; and furnish him with a mule, a cow, and a sow with pigs.

4. Furnish him with bacon, corn and provender for six or eight months.

5. Pay him \$8 or \$10 a month as a part of his earnings; and then interest him in the nett proceeds, (after having deducted his wages and his support.)

6. Give him a written agreement, that after one year, and within five years, you will sell him the house and land at a stipulated price.

Mr. Leiding, is himself, a German by birth, though a Confederate by adoption and service; and he speaks on the subject with a more than usual knowledge of what the German immigrants need and desire to make them comfortable and contented.

There are several agencies that are ready and anxious to furnish laborers or families at reasonable terms. We believe about \$20 a hand (\$7 for commission and \$13 for transportation from New York to Columbia) is about the sum necessary to advance in order to secure such labor.

Two lots of laborers have already arrived at Newberry, under the auspices of a Society there, the like of which there should be in every other District in South Carolina.

Our friends may perceive that we are in earnest in our advice to encourage immigration into our State. We consider it the only chance for her to recover from her present prostration. But, foremost of all, we believe it is the quickest way to work out the manifest destiny that God has in store for the demoted Africans in our midst.

—A sailor, exhorting at a prayer meeting in a London chapel, said that on dark and stormy nights, while on the sea, he had often been comforted by that beautiful passage of scripture, "A faint heart never won fair lady."

—The editor of the Southbridge "Journal" was sot all-a-back the other day, when he asked a farmer's wife how she made sausages, and received the answer: "Take your inwards, scrape 'em, scald 'em, and stuff 'em."

—Gen. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, has accepted the appointment to address the Literary Society of Washington College at the ensuing commencement in June. J. Horace Lacy, Esq., will address the Society of Alumni.

Democratic Meeting.

At a Democratic Meeting, held at Edgefield C. H., this day, June 1st, the Hon. F. W. Pickens, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Democratic party of Edgefield District, was called to the Chair; B. C. Bryan acting as Secretary.

The Chairman read the Resolutions of a previous meeting of the Executive Committee, and also his Report under thos Resolutions.

Gen. M. W. Gary offered the following Resolutions, and made a strong speech in support of the same:

The Democratic Party of Edgefield District, South Carolina, in mass meeting assembled, declare the following principles: Resolved 1st, That the Government of the United States was made by white men, for white men, and that with the blessing of God and the help of the Democratic Party, it shall continue to be "a white man's Government."

Resolved 2nd, That we utterly repudiate the doctrine of qualified Negro Suffrage to which South Carolina was lately pledged by what purported to be a general Convention of the Democratic Party of this State, as such a doctrine is the same in principle as the Radical scheme of universal Negro Suffrage, and its logical results would only be a little less injurious.

Resolved 3rd, That while contending that all political rights are only to be exercised by the white race, we are willing to guarantee all just civil rights to the negro.

Resolved 4th, That the foregoing Resolutions, in the opinion of this meeting, embody the principles of the National Democratic Party of the North, as decidedly expressed in the late elections, involving the question of Suffrage, and that these Resolutions are intended to put us in accord with that party.

These Resolutions were seconded by the Hon. G. D. Tillman, who made an eloquent and effective speech in favor of them.

Mr. E. W. Seibels opposed the Resolutions in a bold and strong speech.

Mr. Tillman replied, still warmly supporting the Resolutions.

Ex-Gov. Bonham upheld and defended the Resolutions in a manner which told very decidedly upon his hearers.

Gen. M. C. Butler closed the argument in support of the Resolutions in a short but very able and eloquent address.

After which, the Resolutions were submitted, one by one, to the meeting, and all unanimously adopted.

Thereupon, the following Resolution was offered by Gen. R. G. M. Dinnovant:

Resolved, That a Committee of twenty-one be appointed by the Chair to nominate to this meeting delegates to a State Convention to meet at Columbia on Monday the 8th inst., to choose delegates to the National Democratic Convention, which is to meet at New York City, the 4th day of July proximo.

This Resolution being adopted, the Committee was appointed, and nominated the following citizens as Delegates to meet in Columbia on the 8th inst., viz: F. W. Pickens, M. L. Bonham, G. D. Tillman, Jas. Gregg, M. W. Gary, M. C. Butler, Thos. Jones, L. Charlton, J. H. Brooks, Luke Culbreath, Jas. A. Talbert, A. P. Butler, J. P. Miekler, B. E. Nicholson and R. G. Dinnovant.

On motion of Capt. J. C. Brooks, Resolved, That the proceedings of the Meeting be published in the Edgefield Advertiser, the Charleston Mercury, and other Democratic papers of the State.

The Meeting then adjourned.

F. W. PICKENS, Chm'n.

B. C. BRYAN, Sec'y.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

In Equity—Anderson.

Wm. R. Amick and wife Mary vs. Nathan Keasler and wife Elizabeth Keasler, Adm'rs., et al. Petition for account, relief, &c.

IT appearing to my satisfaction that Elizabeth Keasler, one of the Defendants in the above stated case resides beyond the limits of this State. On motion of Keel & Brown, Sols. Pro. Pet.,

Ordered, That said defendant do appear and plead, answer or demur to said petition within forty days from the publication hereof, or the same will be taken pro confesso against her.

W. W. HUMPHREYS, C.E.A.D. Commissioner's Office, } 47-6 May 13, 1868.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

In Equity—Anderson.

Mrs. Jane M. Barry, et al. vs. Edwin M. Cobb, et al. Bill to set aside Conveyances, Injunction, Relief, &c.

IT appearing to my satisfaction that Edwin M. Cobb, one of the Defendants in the above stated case, resides beyond the limits of this State. On motion of Whitner & Whitner, Comp. Sols.,

Ordered, That said defendant do appear and plead, answer or demur to the complainants' said bill of complaint, within forty days from the publication hereof, or the same will be taken as confessed as to him.

W. W. HUMPHREYS, C.E.A.D. Commissioner's Office, } 46-6 May 5, 1868.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

In Equity—Anderson.

Luke Haynie, Adm'r. vs. Sarah N. Haynie, Melinda Pozey, et al.—Petition for Proceeds of Land to pay Debt, Relief, &c.

IT appearing to my satisfaction that David Haynie, one of the Defendants in the above stated case, resides beyond the limits of this State. On motion of Whitner & Whitner, Sols., Pro. Pet.,

Ordered, That said Defendants appear and plead, answer or demur to said Petition within forty days from the publication hereof, or the same will be taken pro confesso against them.

W. W. HUMPHREYS, C.E.A.D. Commissioner's Office, } 48-6 Anderson, May 19, 1868.

Greenville & Columbia Railroad Co

THIS company has now for sale, in lieu of "Season Tickets," a Ticket which entitles a person to travel over the road.

1,000 Miles for \$40.

Within one year from date of purchase. The Tickets can be purchased from the Agents at Columbia, Newberry, Abbeville, Anderson and Greenville.

W. ALSTON GIBBS, General Ticket Agent G. & C. R. R. May 20, 1868 48

NOTICE.

THE undersigned have constantly on hand at their Kiln, in Laurens District, a good supply of unseasoned LIME, which will be sold as cheaply as can be bought elsewhere. The Quarry is four miles east of Free Bridge on Saluda River, and about ten miles southeast of Erwin's bridge.

FEATHERSTON & MASTERS, Brewerton, S. C. March 11, 1868 38 Jy

THE CHARLESTON HOUSE, 287 KING STREET, 289

STOLL, WEBB & CO., DRY GOODS DEALERS.

287 DOMESTIC STORE. We will always keep on hand a large and well-assorted stock of

PLANTER'S GOODS, Such as Kerseys, Longcloths, Plains, Family Linens, Woollens, Brown Shirtings, Satinets, Calicoes, Cassimeres, Ginghams, Black Cloths, Osunaburgs, Sheetings, Blankets of all qualities. Terms cash or city acceptance.

Our entire Stock has been marked down, and we are daily receiving new Goods by every steamer, at reduced prices.

Wholesale Department, Up Stairs, 287 and 289 King Street. Calicoes, 7 1/2-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20 cents; Bleached Long Cloths, 8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20 cents. All other Goods at the lowest market rates

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, &c., &c.

AT the sign of the Golden Mortar, No. 3 Brick Range, Anderson C. H. S. C., has on hand a complete and thorough supply of choice

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, &c., &c.,

Which he respectfully invites customers, friends and the public generally, to examine before purchasing elsewhere. Call and see, and with a complete assortment, and low figures, you can save time and money by buying here.

Jan 22, 1868 81

OILS, VARNISHES, &c

JUST in store, a large lot of Varnishes, including

Coach, from \$4 to \$8 per gallon. Copal, (Furniture,) from \$3 to \$6 per gallon. Japan, from \$2 to \$4 per gallon.

Oils, including refined Linseed, Pure Train, Tanners, \$1 to \$1.50 per gallon. Lubricating, 75 cents to \$1.50 per gallon.

Besides constantly receiving fresh additions of Drugs, Medicines, &c., &c., to the already complete assortment on hand, which will be sold LOW for CASH. The public generally, when in want of anything in the Drug line, are requested to call and examine before buying.

J. J. BAKER, Druggist, No. 8 Brick Range, Anderson, S. C. April 12, 1868 44

KEESE & McCULLY, DEALERS IN

HEAVY DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BACON, LARD, &c.,

Brokers and Commission Merchants, NO. 10 GRANITE ROW.

Anderson C. H., S. C. April 15, 1868 43 44

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STOCKS, Bonds, Gold and Exchange on New York and Charleston, and uncurrent Bank Bills bought and sold.

State money always on hand for sale. Buy 20 DAY TALKS. Feb 12, 1868 34

BENSON HOUSE, ANDERSON, S. C.

THE undersigned has taken charge of the above well-known Hotel, and is prepared to accommodate the traveling public in the very best style, and on the most reasonable terms. The table will be supplied with everything the market affords, and every attention given to render guests comfortable.

Stables are attached to the House, and Horses will be carefully attended to.

WM. M. OSBORNE. 32 Jan 25, 1868

LAURENS RAILROAD.

New Schedule. OFFICE LAURENS RAILROAD. Laurens C. H., S. C., April 29, 1868.

ON and after Tuesday, 12th May next, the trains on this road will commence running to return